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religious fanaticism has now assumed the form

will policy; and this civil policy is anti-republican and despotic; and this despotism has committed traitorous against the Government of the United States. The authority of every Federal officer is denied, or a reign of terror instituted over the West. We are told that the savages are relieved and trained for action. Slaughter is fastened. Our troops are defied, our courts closed, our officers insulted; the savages incited to murder and ravage. Peaceful citizens, with their wives and little ones pursuing the path of emigration, are threatened with death. A stranger lured to tell the tale, their mangled bodies, or white skeletons, bleaching in the sun, closing the horrid tragedy. If anything is to be done a moment should be lost. Every day strengthens the forces and compacts its power. The savages are hurrying home as fast as steam money can speed them.

know some thing we should let them alone, that the system must soon fall to pieces. How long has Mohammedanism lasted! How long has the whole of Asia been the scene of the crimes of ten centuries ago! What element of this culture gives signs of impotence or decay? At the birth of this hale giant is already smitten the moral paralysis, and gives tokens that this system, or religion, or culture, will have them alone; and from a contemptible handful, have grown into a nation! The citizens of Asia and Missouri could eject them without aid; now they stand behind a wall of ten thousand men, and dare defy to the nineteenth century. The organized fanaticism of the world gravitates to Asia, and there it is molded into armies. Eight-hths at least of these elements are foreign, uneducated by and unaccustomed to our institutions, and are therefore, and for the purpose of the great law; restless, more impatient, more unscrupulous, and, fraternizing only on the lust of license the hope of power.

it might not be deemed too fanciful, I would set a historical parallel in that of the fanaticism of the great religious reformers. The Roman power, brought Titus Vespasian to raze his temple, and level with the dust every vestige of power, and every monument of his ancestral glory—a rebellion in which the fanaticism of the pious and military sentiments were equally grafted into combination. Sir, this is not a rare war; a persecution for conscience sake, more than was that. As well may the Thugs in India protest their religious principles in justification of their atrocious murders, as the despots adopt treason as an item of their crimes; will such a baptism give them immunity from conscience sake? By no means.

gentlemen fear the great cost of this war! I look round upon an empty Treasury and an accumulating debt; upon \$6,000,000 unpaid for Oregon war; upon unknown sums for the California campaign; to be ascertained and adjusted! I look on commerce prostrate, and industry paralyzed, and the avenues of business closed by symptoms of derangement and distrust; our sources of national income diminished by decreasing imports, and by limited sales in the public lands. They see a system of wasteful expenditure organized in every governmental department; they discover that \$100,000,000 per annum will be needed to keep us from bankruptcy; they are appalled at the prospect of running

and the truthfulness of the picture, in all its
savings. But some matters are above money;
there are crises in the life of a nation, when, what-
ever financial burdens she must incur heavier;
her integrity and honor, her prestige, her
hence, are all at stake: when to calculate is
to hesitate is to perish. Did General Wash-
ington hesitate and temporize? Did the
Fenian rebels rebel on the
sky take? No, sir; he sent fifteen thousand
into the field, and this promptitude, energy,
courage, itself quelled the storm, without shed-
ding a drop of blood? The Saints of Utah may
be as wise as the whisky dealers of the land of

est. If they find the Government are equally in the wrong. If they choose to risk a battle, I trust it will be such a battle as has not been seen on this continent since the Revolutionary war. I believe, as our brave Army will fight, even if annihilated, that the Government will be forced to acknowledge the justice of superhuman valor.

And those who must bear the responsibility of war determine mainly how it shall be waged, what shall be the amount and character of the sacrifices. I believe that the Government will appointments—whether the additional force will be that of volunteers, to which opinion I am opposed, or an increase of the regular Army—whether it shall approach from the east or the west, and whether it shall be a march of a few miles or a march of a thousand miles. I think that we must not have to say to the nation that miserable rebellion has ripped and is ripping

checked among us, and we refuse the agencies
untested or destroy it. I hope this may not
me a party question—a shuttlecock for poli-
ticianship to hurl to and fro. Let us deal
it as if we felt a common danger, and were
anxious to cope with and overthrow it.
I leave myself free to vote as I shall deem
upon all details, I stand committed, for one,
to a new vote and vote to stage the march of
prairie fire; to fight it out at once, before it
leaves our homes and ourselves in the ruin of
prolonged conflagration.

Mr. Peter Piper's baby was making a tre-
mendous noise, and a friend asked Peter why

has a stormy mother," said Peter, with
ch; "so you needn't wonder if it's a little
illy—it's quite nat'ral."
Peter was somewhat of a physiologist.
to get rid of the small of oil paint, put a hand-
ful of hay into a pail of water, and let it stand
in a room newly painted.

The Lees of Life.
I have had my will,
Tasted every pleasure;

I have drank my fill
Of the purple measure.
It has lost its zest,
Sorrow is my guest;
Oh! the lees are bitter—bitter—
Give me rest.

[Anon.]

TRAIT OF A CITY UNDER DEMOCRATIC RULE.

The records of crime are never deficient in materials for the horrible. Shooting, stabbing, garroting, are among the every-day occurrences; yet it is a rare thing to hear that the sting of blood has been expiated by blood.

stone and marble seem to be popular qualifications for pillars of trust under the City Government. Street Commissioner Conover has appointed Tom Hyer to be superintendent of lands, places, and other pugilists have been selected conspicuous stations. It may all be well though if the 'hugue paws' could be judiciously upon the heads of the rowdies who carry vicious weapons in all parts of the city."—*N. Y. Independent National Intelligencer.*

The city of Washington was on Saturday night a scene of riot, bloodshed, and pillage. Hundreds of armed ruffians held possession of the streets, and fire-arms were heard in various quarters. It is difficult to learn the particular deeds of the night, or the persons by whom they were committed; for the ruffians operate in clans, and each clan is protected and fostered in their criminal capacity by the Corporation itself.—*Statesman.*